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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## O Captain! My Captain!

O Captain! My Captain! our fearful trip  
is done,  
The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize  
we sought is won,  
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people  
all exulting,  
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel  
grim and daring;  
But O heart! heart! heart!  
O the bleeding drops of red,  
Where on the deck my Captain lies  
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the  
bells;  
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the  
bugle trills,  
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths—for  
you the shores a-crowding,  
For you they call, the swaying mass, their  
eager faces turning;  
Here Captain! dear father!  
This arm beneath your head!  
It is some dream that on the deck  
You've fallen cold and dead.

My captain does not answer, his lips are pale  
and still,  
My father does not feel my arm, he has no  
pulse or will,  
The ship is anchored safe and sound, its  
voyage closed and done,  
From fearful trip, the victor ship comes in  
with object won;  
Exult O shores! and ring O bells!  
But I with mournful tread,  
Walk the deck my Captain lies,  
Fallen cold and dead.

—Walt Whitman.

## THE GREAT HEART OF LINCOLN

The irony of fate was never more  
strikingly illustrated than in the des-  
tiny which placed the conduct of the  
bloodiest war in history in the hands  
of one who, more than any other man  
of history, shrank from the thoughts  
of human suffering. Of all the charac-  
teristics of Lincoln, his almost infinite  
tenderness, coupled with his own vast  
melancholy, has most endeared him to  
the hearts of the human race. "The  
great, gentle giant," writes a recent  
biographer, "had a feeling of sympathy  
for every living creature. He was not  
ashamed to rock a cradle, or to carry  
a pail of water or an armful of wood  
to spare a tired woman's arms."

A day in May, 1863, found him  
visiting a camp hospital. He had  
spoken cheering words of sympathy to  
the wounded, as he proceeded through  
the various wards.

Now he is at the bedside of a Ver-  
mont boy of about sixteen years of  
age, who lies there mortally wounded.  
Taking the dying boy's thin, white  
hands in his own, the President said  
in a tender tone: "Well, my boy,  
what can I do for you?"

The young soldier looked up into  
the President's kindly face and asked:  
"Won't you write to my mother for  
me?"

"That I will, responded the Presi-  
dent, and calling for writing materials,  
he seated himself by the side of the  
cot and wrote from the boy's dictation.  
It was a long letter, but he betrayed  
no sign of weariness, and when it was  
finished he arose, saying: "I will post  
this as soon as I get back to my office.  
Now, is there anything else I can do  
for you?"

The boy looked up appealingly to  
the President. "Won't you stay with  
me?" he asked. "I do want to hold  
on to your hand."

Mr. Lincoln at once perceived the  
lad's meaning. The appeal was too  
strong for him to resist; so he sat  
down by his side and took hold of his  
thin hand. For two hours the Presi-  
dent sat there patiently, as though he  
had been the boy's father.

When the end came, he bent over  
and folded the pale hands over the  
young soldier's breast, and left the hos-  
pital in tears.

No more beautiful story of Lincoln  
was ever told than that related by  
Mrs. Pickett in her introduction to the  
remarkable book, the Heart of a Sol-  
dier, recently published, in which she  
gives to the world the love letters of  
the gallant Confederate general who  
was her husband. She writes:—

"I was in Richmond when my Sol-  
dier fought the awful battle of Five  
Forks. Richmond surrendered, and the  
surging sea of fire swept the city.  
News of the fate of Five Forks had  
reached us, and the city was full of  
rumors that General Pickett was killed.  
I did not believe them. I knew  
he would come back; he told me so.  
But they were very anxious hours.  
The day after the fire there was a  
sharp rap at the door. The servants  
had all run away. The city was full  
of Northern troops, and my environ-

ment had not taught me to love them.  
The fate of other cities had awakened  
my fears for Richmond. With my  
baby in my arms, I answered the  
knock, opened the door and looked  
up at the tall, gaunt, sad-faced man  
in ill-fitting clothes, who, with the ac-  
cent of the North, asked:

"Is this George Pickett's place?"  
"Yes, sir," I answered, "but he is  
not here."

"I know that, ma'am," he replied,  
"but I just wanted to see the place. I  
am Abraham Lincoln."

"The President," I gasped.  
"The stranger shook his head and  
said:—

"No, ma'am; just Abraham Lin-  
coln, George's old friend."

"I am George Pickett's wife and  
this is his baby," was all I could say.  
I had never seen Mr. Lincoln, but  
remembered the intense love and rever-  
ence with which my Soldier always  
spoke of him.

"My baby pushed away from me  
and reached out his hands to Mr. Lin-  
coln, who took him in his arms. As  
he did so, an expression of rapt, almost  
divine tenderness and love lighted up  
the sad face. It was a look that I  
have never seen on any other face.  
My baby opened his mouth wide and  
insisted upon giving his father's friend  
a dewy infantile kiss. As Mr. Lin-  
coln gave the little one back to me,  
shaking his finger at him playfully, he  
said:—

"Tell your father, the rascal, that  
I forgive him for the sake of that kiss  
and those bright eyes."

Lincoln's distress at the horrors of  
the war and his sympathy for those  
who were bereaved by its tragedies are  
graphically revealed by his letter to  
the parents of the youthful Colonel  
Ellsworth, who was shot at Alexan-  
dria, Va., on May 24th, 1861, while  
taking down a Confederate flag. He  
wrote:—

"To the Father and Mother of  
Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth—My Dear  
Sir and Madame: In the untimely  
loss of your noble son, our affliction  
here is scarcely less than your own.  
So much of promised usefulness to  
one's self and friends, have never been  
so suddenly dashed as in his fall. In  
size, in years, and in youthful appear-  
ance a boy only, his power to com-  
mand men was surpassingly great.  
This power combined with a fine in-  
tellect and indomitable energy and a  
taste altogether military constituted in  
him, as it seem to me, the best natural  
talent in that department I ever knew.  
And yet he was singularly modest and  
deferential in social intercourse. My  
acquaintance with him began less than  
two years ago; yet through the latter  
half of the intervening period it was  
as intense as the disparity of our ages  
and my engrossing engagements would  
permit. To me he appeared to have  
no indulgences, or pastimes, and I  
never heard him utter a profane or  
intemperate word. What was conclu-  
sive of his good heart, he never forgot  
his parents. The honors he labored  
for so laudably, and in the sad end,  
so gallantly gave his life, he meant  
for them, no less than for himself.  
"In the hope that it may be no  
intrusion upon the sacredness of your  
sorrow, I have ventured to address  
you this tribute to the memory of my  
young friend and your brave and early  
fallen son.  
"May God give you the consolation  
which is beyond all earthly power.  
"Sincerely your friend in a common  
affliction,  
"A. Lincoln."

But Lincoln could be sternly just  
as well as tender. In relieving a sol-  
dier, William Scott, who had been con-  
demned to death for sleeping at his  
post, he said: "I am going to  
trust you and send you back to  
your regiment. My bill for this is a  
very large one. I have left my work  
and have come up here from Washing-  
ton on your account. There is only  
one man in the world who can pay the  
bill, and his name is William Scott. If,  
from this day, William Scott does his  
duty, so that if I were there when he  
comes to die, he could look me in the  
face as he does now, and say, 'I have  
kept my promise and have done my  
duty as a soldier,' then the debt will  
be paid. Will you make that promise  
and try to keep it?" The promise  
was made and faithfully kept. The  
soldier lived a life of courageous help-  
fulness, and died while rescuing wound-

ed men.  
Mr. Francis Fisher Browne, in his  
excellent biography, The Everyday  
Life of Lincoln, an abridged edition of  
which has just been brought out by  
the Browne & Howell Company, gives  
many anecdotes of the great Presi-  
dent's career, related at first hand by  
those who knew him. Mr. Browne re-  
cords how Lincoln, during the summer  
following the expiration of his term  
in Congress (March 4, 1849), made  
a strong effort to secure the position  
of Commissioner of the General Land  
Office, without success. Major Wilcox  
was forcibly struck by Lincoln's con-  
vincing and methodical statement of  
eleven reasons why he should have the  
appointment. But it was given to Mr.  
Butterfield.

"After Lincoln became President,"  
writes Mr. Browne, a member of Con-  
gress asked him for an appointment  
in the army in behalf of a son of the  
same Justin Butterfield. When the  
application was presented, the Presi-  
dent paused, and after a moment's  
silence, said: "Mr. Justin Butterfield  
once obtained an appointment I very  
much wanted, in which my friends  
believed I could have been useful, and  
to which they thought I was fairly en-  
titled. I hardly ever felt so bad at  
any failure in my life. But I am glad  
of an opportunity of doing service to  
his son."

## A Middle-Class President

We have read a great deal about  
Lincoln, but do not think that any  
utterance concerning the great Presi-  
dent made as deep an impression  
as did the following words from an  
address delivered at Concord,  
Mass., by R. W. Emerson, on April  
19, 1865, only a few days after  
Lincoln was assassinated.

"The President stood before us a  
man of the people. He was  
thoroughly American, had never  
crossed the sea; \* \* Kentucky born,  
working on a farm, a flatboatman,  
a captain in the Blackhawk War, a  
country lawyer, a representative in  
the rural legislature of Illinois—on  
such modest foundations the broad  
How slowly, and yet by happily  
prepared steps, he came to his place  
structure of his frame was laid.

All of us remember—it is only a  
history of five or six years—the sur-  
prise and the disappointment of the  
country at his first nomination by  
the convention at Chicago. Mr.  
Seward, then in the culmination of  
good fame, was the favorite of the  
eastern states. And when the new and  
comparatively unknown name of  
Lincoln was announced (notwith-  
standing the report of the acclama-  
tions of that convention) we heard  
the result coldly and sadly. It  
seemed too rash on a purely local  
reputation to build so grave a trust  
in such anxious times; and men  
naturally talked of the chances in  
politics as incalculable. But it  
turned out not to be chance.

Then, he had what farmers call a  
long head; was excellent in working  
out the sum for himself, in arguing  
his case and convincing you fairly  
and firmly. Then it turned out  
that he was a good worker; had pro-  
digious faculty of performance,  
worked easily. A good worker is so  
rare. But this man was sound to  
the core, cheerful, persisting, all  
right for labor, and liked nothing so  
much. Then his broad good humor,  
runs easily into jocular talk, in  
which he delighted, and in which  
he excelled, was a rich gift to this  
wise man. It enabled him to keep  
his secret; to meet every kind of  
man in every rank of society.

"A plain man of the people, an  
extraordinary fortune attended him.  
He offered no shining qualities at the  
first encounter. He had face and  
manner which disarmed suspicion,  
which inspired confidence, which  
confirmed good will. He was a man  
without vices. He had a strong  
sense of duty, which it was easy for  
him to obey.

"He is the author of a multitude  
good sayings, so disguised as pleas-  
antries that it is certain they had  
a reputation at first as jests; and  
only later, by the very acceptance  
and adoption they find in the mouth  
of millions, turn out to be the wis-  
dom of the hour. I am sure if this  
man had lived in a period of less  
facility of printing, he would have  
become mythological in a very few  
years, or one of the Seven Wise

Masters, by his fables and proverbs.  
But the weight and penetration of  
many passages in his letters, messag-  
es and speeches, hidden now by the  
very closeness of their application to  
the moment, are destined hereafter  
to wide fame. What pregnant defi-  
nitions; what unerring common  
sense; what foresight; and, on great  
occasions, what lofty, and more than  
national, what human tone! His  
brief speech at Gettysburg will not  
easily be surpassed by words of  
any recorded occasion.

"His occupying of the chair of  
state was a triumph of the good  
sense of mankind, and of the public  
conscience. The middle-class coun-  
try had got a middle-class President,  
at last. Yes, in manners and sym-  
pathies, but not in powers, for his  
powers were superior. This man  
grew according to the need. He  
mastered the problem of the day;  
and, as the problem grew, so did his  
comprehension of it. Rarely was  
man so fitted to the event.

In the midst of fears and jealous-  
ies, in the Babel of councils and  
parties, this man wrought incessant-  
ly with all his might and with  
all his honesty, laboring to find  
what the people wanted, and how  
to obtain that. It cannot be said  
there is any exaggeration of his  
worth. If ever a man was fairly  
tested he was. There was no talk  
of resistance, nor of ridicule. The  
times have allowed no state secrets;  
the nation has been in such ferment,  
such multitudes had to be trusted,  
that no secret could be kept. Every  
door was ajar and we know all that  
befell.

"Then; what an occasion was the  
whirlwind of the war. Here was  
place for no holiday magistrate, no  
fair weather sailor; the new pilot  
was hurried to the helm in a tor-  
nado. In four years—four years of  
battledays—his endurance, his fer-  
tility of resources, his magnanimity,  
was sorely tried and never found  
wanting. There, by his courage,  
his justice, his even temper, his fer-  
tile counsel, his humanity, he stood  
a heroic figure in the center of a  
heroic epoch. He is the true history  
of the American people in his time.

## It was Lincoln

In the autumn of 1830 a traveling  
book peddler, who afterward became  
a successful publisher and the head of  
a firm whose name is well-known in  
the United States today, came to the  
door of a log cabin on a farm in east-  
ern Illinois, and asked for the courtesy  
of a night's lodging. There was no  
inn near. They good wife said hos-  
pitably, "We can feed your beast, but  
we can't lodge you, unless you are  
willing to sleep with the hired man."

"Let's have a look at him first,"  
said the peddler.

The woman pointed to the side of  
the house, where a lank, six-foot man,  
in ragged but clean clothes, was  
stretched on the grass, reading a book.  
"Hell do," said the stranger, "A  
man who reads a book as hard as that  
fellow seems to, has too much else to  
think of besides my watch and small  
change."

That man was Abraham Lincoln;  
and when he was President the two  
men met in Washington and laughed  
together over the story of their earlier  
meeting.

## February, the Month of Birthdays.

February is a birthday month.  
Many famous people were born in  
February.

A few of them are:—  
February 4, Charles A. Lindbergh.  
February 5, E. M. Gallaudet, found-  
er of Gallaudet College.

February 8, Charles Dickens, a  
celebrated English novelist.  
February 11, Thomas A. Edison,  
the wizard inventor of electrical  
machines.

February 12, Abraham Lincoln,  
President during the Civil War.

February 15, Susan B. Anthony,  
who helped to gain the right for  
women to vote.

February 22, George Washington,  
our first President, "Father of Our  
Country."

February 27, Henry W. Long-  
fellow, our most distinguished Ameri-  
can poet.

## Valentines Through the Centuries

For a long, long time February 14th  
has been the day for sentiment send-  
ing. Away back in 1710 some lover  
chewed the end of his quill pen while  
writing his home-made valentine.  
This very same valentine, the oldest  
extant, is one of many rare and  
charming valentines which form a  
part of the largest and oldest collec-  
tion of valentines in the world, owned  
by Frank H. Baer, of Cleveland,  
Ohio.

There are more than 2,000 valen-  
tines in the collection. They range  
from the old German hand-done one  
of 1710 to those of the time of our  
Civil War, when America valentines  
were heavy with paper lace and  
painted plush and first gave indica-  
tions of becoming over-ornate and  
factory made. Valentines, like  
mother's pies, should be home-made  
to have the real flavor. And in the  
beginning they were always indi-  
vidual and naive, because the sender  
usually struggled over his paint box  
to execute a thing of beauty for his  
heart's desire.

The oldest valentine is written in  
German on a small parchment card.  
The quatrain begins "Liebes Voeg-  
liem," then the words are obscured  
by the dust of time. Those two  
words are all the writing that can be  
discerned, but there's a sign lan-  
guage around the border, hearts and  
turtledoves drawn with a crowquill  
pen dipped in India ink, the eternal  
symbol. An inner card, very daintily  
done, shows tulips surrounding a  
heart which is set on a high hill.  
Turtledoves, hearts and tulips, have  
been the hall mark of a passionate  
valentine for more than two cen-  
turies, and they may still be seen on  
many of the present day valentines.

Valentines seemed to have been  
first made in Germany, but it was  
the English people who took to the  
idea with determination. The sturdy  
Anglo-Saxons, stolid on the surface,  
have sentiment under the skin, and  
the fourteenth of February was a  
moment to release their uncorked  
emotions. These valentines were  
really love letters raised to the 26th  
degree of homemade art, hand-  
painted, hand-pricked, hand-pasted.

There was a certain type of valen-  
tine the aspiring youth of the early  
Nineteenth century could buy.  
These had pictures engraved, but the  
buyer was to color them, and there  
was a place for the love message to  
be written. Perhaps the youth did  
not want anyone, not even the shop-  
keepers, to know the depths of their  
private feeling. So they made up  
their own love letters, usually in  
stumbling verse, and also used  
paint and brush to color the picture.

What a vivid blue the sailor's  
pant acquired in the valentine sent  
by an experienced lover, maybe  
albeit a novice painter. The ribbon  
on the sailor's cap is blood red, then  
the sea and sky, in the background,  
have their share of the blue paint  
pot. A wave of paint has come on  
the green shore and the brown roof  
of the nearby cottage has slid into  
the sky. All goes to show the work  
of an ardent lover, whose nerves  
have been upset by striving to ex-  
press his desires.

Many of these valentines show  
sailors going to their ships, for an  
Englishman's life is surrounded by  
water. Their women have had gene-  
rations of parting behind them.  
Adventuring and conquering far  
horizons were not for the trailer  
mates of those days. Sailors must  
go while their sweethearts remain  
and the English valentines tell of  
their brave partings.

The English, in their eagerness  
to have valentines with a flair,  
imported them from France. The  
most delightful French valentines  
sold in England were daintily and  
intricately cut by French nuns. A  
hand-painted bouquet of posies  
would be in the center of the valen-  
tine. There would be a small silk  
thread attached, and, wonder of  
wonders, the flowers had been most  
magically cut, by pulling the string  
they telescoped out. Then the  
startled sweetheart could get a  
glimpse through another page where  
a bold love declaration would be  
shyly hidden. Under one nosegay  
of old-fashioned flowers the  
following verse was gleaned:—

Lurking under fairy flowers  
Gaily love shall pass the hours,  
On the land, or on the stream!  
Thou art still my own day dream.

May the dearest gift of life,  
Like the tendrils of the vine,  
Guard thee from the world's rude strife,  
Thou, my chosen valentine.

The early comic valentines sneered  
at love in many ways. One amus-  
ing missive shows the entrance to a  
rose-covered cottage, a sugary verse  
below asking the beloved to open the  
door and see the future love nest.  
And, when the paper door is opened  
there's the kitchen scene, children  
tumbling on the floor with cats,  
pulling tails and screaming, the  
haggard mistress of the "love nest"  
looking like a witch, wrinkled and  
worn and weary. So the old comics  
poked their wit at love in a cottage.

Its usual to think of young ladies  
receiving valentines, sitting demurely  
by the window waiting for the post-  
man, but it's rather amazing to see  
the bold ones they sent years ago.

Real proposals, black on white,  
with hearts and turtles and tulips to  
soften the idea. Here's a picture of  
a cozy chapel leaning against a little  
hill, below the stark lines to a startled  
John. First comes his name, then  
the minister's, and last hers, while  
below is written shamelessly: "I be-  
lieve I love thee very dear, Johnny,  
will be true and faithful till death  
us do part. Flora."

## VALENTINE DAY

Saint Valentine was a Roman  
Catholic bishop who was martyred in  
Rome in A. D. 270, the fourteenth of  
February. Some say that Saint  
Valentine used to go about house to  
house, leaving food on the doorsteps  
of the poor, and that the custom of  
sending anonymous Valentine greet-  
ings grew out of that.

Another explanation connects our  
celebration of Valentine Day with the  
observance of a Roman festival which  
occurred on February 15th. During  
this festival each young man drew  
from a box the name of a lady, to  
whom he was to be faithful for the  
coming year.

St. Valentine's Day has long been  
celebrated by people of every faith.  
Whatever its origin, it is a day on  
which children can learn a lesson of  
thought for others and loving good  
will to all.

## A Touching Letter

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE TO MRS.  
BIXBY, OF BOSTON, MASS.  
-- (November 21, 1864.)

DEAR MADAM—I have been shown  
in the files of the War Department a  
statement of the Adjutant-General of  
Massachusetts that you are the mo-  
ther of five sons who have died glori-  
ously on the field of battle. I feel  
how weak and fruitless must be any  
words of mine which should attempt  
to beguile you from the grief of a  
loss so overwhelming. But I cannot  
refrain from tendering you the  
consolation that may be found in the  
thanks of the Republic they died to  
save. I pray that the Heavenly  
Father may assuage the anguish of  
your bereavement, and leave you  
only the cherished memory of the  
loved and lost, and the solemn pride  
that must be yours to have laid so  
costly a sacrifice upon the altar of  
freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respect-  
fully,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

## PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSION.

Dioceses of Washington and the State of  
Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H.  
Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—  
9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A  
and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and  
third Sundays, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel  
and Beverley Streets. Service Second  
Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sun-  
days, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church.  
Service fourth Sunday, 2:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynch-  
burg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport  
Charleston, Huntington, Romney,  
News and Staunton; West Virginia,

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES'  
JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## New Dairy Barn

The West Virginia Tablet gives a  
fine description of the new dairy  
barn at the Romney, W. Va. Institu-  
tion.

In all, it is one hundred and  
fifteen feet long and thirty-six feet  
wide. It has box stalls for calves  
and still others for herd sires.

There are drinking fountains in all  
the stanchion rooms and box stalls.  
The floor is paved with rubber  
cork, so as to take all of the shock  
off of the cattle's feet and there  
will be no swollen knees.

This great barn has manure car-  
riers, which dump the manure into  
a cement pen quite a distance away,  
where it is protected against storm  
that, no substance will be lost against  
the day when it is spread on the  
fields.

The capacity of this barn is one  
hundred tons of bright alfalfa or  
clover hay. It has a large room on  
the second floor for grain and other  
feeds, taken up by an elevator and  
let down through tubes to the feed-  
ing boxes when necessary.

The barn is properly ventilated, so  
that the cows are warm in cold  
weather and cool in warm weather.

It is a wonderful cow barn and is  
no doubt the product of the fertile  
brain of the able superintendent,  
Mr. DeBerry.

We were greatly interested in  
reading about this barn, because out-  
side of aiding the deaf to a higher  
and better education and a better  
life, we would rather erect, own and  
operate a dairy barn, than to do any  
other one thing.

We doubt not there is a milk  
house close by to which the milk is  
taken quickly, cooled by mechanical  
refrigeration and put in vessels at a  
temperature of about forty degrees.  
It is then stored at the same tem-  
perature until needed on the table  
of the pupils, employees, and officers.

That kind of milk is the freest  
of bacteria and dirt and is the most  
wholesome.

The West Virginia School will  
surely not lack for high quality milk  
and rich cream.

We hope, in due time, if not al-  
ready accomplished, there will be  
nothing but registered stock in this  
great herd, tests will be run on all  
promising cows, and those not pro-  
mising will go to the market.

What a wonderful example the  
West Virginia School can set for the  
whole State of West Virginia and  
other States in the matter of produc-  
ing for milk; and also for produc-  
ing and caring for the highest grade  
of cattle of any one kind!

We hope there will be no mixed  
herd, but whatever the liking of the  
school is, that breed will be adopted.  
For ourselves, we should choose  
Jerseys, but others prefer Guernseys  
or Holsteins.

We have been through the cattle  
and dairy business from Alpha to  
Omega and back again, and know  
what great pleasure and profit there  
is in doing this job right.

Here is wishing the greatest and  
the best for the West Virginia school  
in this advanced step in dairying.—  
Ohio Chronicle

## Lincoln and Everett

Edward Everett the greatest ora-  
tor of his day, was the principal  
speaker at the Gettysburg celebra-  
tion at which Lincoln made his mem-  
orable speech," said a Philadelphia  
historian. "Everett had evidently  
spent days and nights in the pre-  
paration of his address, for with him  
oratory was an art, and it is even  
said that he practiced his gestures  
before the looking glass. As the  
Presidential train left Washington  
for the Pennsylvania battle-town,  
Mr. Lincoln is said to have turned  
to some of those in the party and  
said: "I suppose I will be expected  
to offer a few remarks?" Where-  
upon he set to work to jot down  
some ideas upon the back of an en-  
velope or an old piece of paper.  
Nevertheless his Gettysburg oration  
is ranked as, perhaps, the finest  
piece of American literature cer-  
tainly it has become a classic, while  
not only has Everett's orate oration  
been forgotten, but also the  
fact that he was the chief orator of  
the day. He was simply over-  
shadowed by the giant of those days.



NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 6, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street, near Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mute published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The birthday of Abraham Lincoln will occur next Wednesday, February 12th. He was born in the year 1809—just one hundred and thirty-one years ago.

His tragic death, by the bullet of an assassin, on April 14th, 1865 plunged a nation into sorrow. The New York (Fanwood) Institution has for over thirty-six years taken pride in the distinction of numbering among its Board of Directors, Dr. Charles A. Leale, the physician who attended the fatally wounded President Lincoln and held his finger on the fluttering pulse until it ceased to beat.

Every American schoolboy and schoolgirl has heard the story of Lincoln's early struggles for an education. He was self-taught, and his progress in getting knowledge was hampered by poverty and home conditions that children of this day cannot fully comprehend. He had to walk miles to borrow or buy a book, for in his day the section in which he lived was scantily populated and literature was very rare. The treasured book was studied by the flickering light of an open fireplace. On a wooden shovel, he practised his lessons with the aid of a blackened ember from the hearth. And from this humble beginning he rose to the highest office of the land. His life from boyhood to manhood is a perpetual example of what effort can accomplish, and has put courage into the hearts of thousands who were ready to give up in despair. Circumstances and environment were alike unfavorable, yet, by energy and determination, he succeeded in getting an education and eventually became great, so that the name Abraham Lincoln will be signally honored by all patriotic Americans as long as history shall be told.

Abraham Lincoln is a name that is honored throughout the whole world, both because of the wonderfully useful life he had lived, and the sorrows that revealed his splendid loyalty to the common people.

His sympathetic letters to grieving parents of fallen sons; his keen sense of justice; his tenderness of heart; made him an idol of the people who had shared the privations that the Civil War inevitably brought. He was a most amazing man. He had a great heart and a great mind. Nothing has ever been written that equalled his speech at the dedication of the national cemetery at Gettysburg.

## LINCOLN'S SPEECH AT GETTYSBURG

"Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition, that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We are met to dedi-

cate a portion of it as a final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living or dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above any power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it will never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be here dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

## FANWOOD

Messrs. S. Durlacher, L. Demuth and Leon Ottinger, of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes and members of the School Committee and the Committee on Vocational Guidance and Employment, in company with Dr. Taylor, Principal, spent the morning of January 30th, visiting the Institution.

Messrs. Philip Topfer, Milton Woolford and Ziba Simmons, of Maryland, were visitors here on the afternoon of Wednesday, January 29th. They were shown around the entire place by Cadet Captain Nicholas Giordano. They were former pupils at the Maryland School for the Deaf, at Frederick, Md. Two of them had never been here before and saw that New York is a wonderful place to look around.

The boys enjoyed coasting down the hill on their playground on Thursday. The weather was fine and the snow on the hill was half ice, so, the going was good. It was the first chance they had to enjoy that sport in a long time.

The Junior Basketball Tournament has been completed. The "Ulster" team, under the captaincy of Ivan Bell, won the first place, while the "Putnam" team, under Louis Fucci, captured the second place. The winners will get silver medals. Bronze medals will be awarded to the second place team.

The final championship game for first place in the tournament of indoor games, was held recently. The boy who won the first place in either of the five games received five points for his team, and the second, three points. Below is the list of the winners:—

Checkers—S. Kalmanowitz, first; Mendel Lederfeld, second.  
Chess—George Herbst, first; Mendel Lederfeld, second.  
Dominoes—George Salamanda, first; Nicholas Giordano, second.  
Finger Pool—Nicholas Giordano, first; Mendel Lederfeld, second.  
Ping Pong—Albert Capocci, first; Albert Boyajian, second.

There were many thrills in all of these games, and the players were usually surrounded by a large group of interested spectators. The names of the teams, their captains and the number of points they have received are as follows:—

Henry Brown, 9 points; George Terbst and James Butler, 8 points each; Vladimir Mazur and Edward Janis, 5 points each.

On the first of February, the Fanwood seniors had a trip to Peekskill, N. Y., by automobile, with Captain Chester Altenderfer and Physical Director Frank T. Lux. There, they played a basketball game against Peekskill Military Academy. Before the game the boys saw the various swimming races between Peekskill M. A. and Warren Harding High School of Bridgeport; Ct. Peekskill won most of the races. One swimmer broke the old record for back stroke. All enjoyed watching the races.

In the late afternoon, the basketball game with Peekskill started. Our team played very good, but the Peekskill team was too strong. They speedily worked a puzzling passing game which had us confused. We finally lost the game by the score of 31 to 16. The line-up was as follows:—

P. M. A.	G. P. F. A. A.	G. P. F. A. A.	
Gunny, rf.	3 1 7	Tedesco, rf.	4 1 9
Wohl, rf.	1 0 2	Giordano, lf.	0 1 1
McFadden, lf.	2 1 5	Ovary, c.	2 0 4
Graham, c.	1 3 5	Capocci, rg.	0 0 0
Davis, c.	0 0 0	Kolewda, rg.	0 1 1
Hurley, rg.	5 0 10	Salam'di, lg.	0 1 1
Ben'ter, rf.	0 0 0		
Hump'ys, lg.	1 0 2		
Marsh, lg.	0 0 0		

13 3 31

Referee, Mr. Leonard, of Springfield College, Springfield, Mass.; timekeeper, Mr. Gabriel; Scorer, E. Marshall.

Six years ago when Mrs. Mayme Voorhees first came as a teacher here, she chaperoned a group of girl pupils on a trip to Washington, D. C. Of course, they all had the time of their lives sightseeing. All of them have since graduated, and on last Sunday afternoon, February 2d, they met again at the home of Mrs. Voorhees, and held a sort of Washington reunion, and lived over again the delightful incidents of the trip, over the teacups. The girls were Misses Eva Siegel, Emma Jacobucci, Sarah Egan, Avis Allen, Lucy Tichenor and Carmella Palazatta.

On the afternoon of Saturday, January 25th, in the school gymnasium there was an exciting game of basketball played between the Barrager Athletic Association and the Alumni girls' basketball teams. About a hundred enthusiastic basketball fans were present to witness the game.

Whenever a goal was made, there would be such a stir in the crowd, that sometimes those in the back seats were apt to tumble off the benches and bump their heads on the hard floor.

Fanwood had some very good players. Irene Gourdeau, our star forward, made most of the goals, Sylvia Auerbach and Anna Rohlfing were very good at passing, and the opposite team was prevented from making several goals by the good guarding of Rose de Guglielmo.

The Barragers kept ahead during the entire game and at the end won by the score of 20 to 13. Lieutenant Frank Lux, our physical director, was referee of the game.

Friday evening five of the Fanwood girls who attend St. Ann's Episcopal Church, went there to assist in preparing for the reception for Rev. and Mrs. Braddock also to help wait on the tables. They were Eleanor Swanson, Edith Kaercher, Peggy Reston, Alice Gates, and Jennie Elliott. Three of the boys from Fanwood worked in the checkroom. They were Albert Pyle, William Rayner and Ernest Marshall.

On Monday and Tuesday, from 4 o'clock until about ten o'clock in the evening, Mrs. Voorhees, the girls' gym teacher, took several girls to the Central Branch of the Y. W. C. A., 53d St. and Lexington Ave., where evening classes are held by teachers from the Ballard School. On Monday she took nine girls, and they saw how the girls learn social dancing, and then went upstairs to the cafeteria to eat. After that they came back and watched the girls perform other dances.

ALBERT PYLE

William Anson Hubbard

After a lingering illness, which kept him bed-ridden for more than nine years, William Anson Hubbard passed away at the home of his son near Oneida, New York, Sunday morning, January 26, 1930. He was born August 25, 1869, at Paris Hill, N. Y. Becoming deaf, he was educated at the Rome school. After graduation, he married Elizabeth Stewart and for many years they lived on the home farm near Paris Hill, having one son, Anson Stewart.

In December, 1920, Mr. Hubbard suffered a severe paralytic stroke which rendered him helpless and which threatened to prove fatal, but he gradually recovered to some extent, his mind returning to normal. However, his right side remained completely paralyzed and the disability extended to his left leg, so that he was obliged to remain in bed constantly, having the use of only his left arm and hand. This condition continued for more than nine years, but he remained generally cheerful until the end.

Mr. Hubbard came of an old family, his people being members of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at Paris Hill, of which his grandfather (after whom he was named) was a vestryman for many years, and was well-liked by all who knew him.

The funeral occurred on Wednesday, January 29th, Rev. George C. Lascelles of St. John's Church, Oneida, and Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, Missionary to the deaf, officiating at the home. The remains, accompanied by friends, were taken to Paris Hill, where Rev. C. R. Allington, the rector, and the Rev. Mr. Merrill read the burial office, in the presence of a congregation of hearing and deaf friends and relatives that nearly filled the church, with interment in the churchyard beside his parents and other relatives. Truly it may be said that William Anson Hubbard has gone home.

## New Jersey Basketball

On February 1st, the Shore Silent Five nosed out the Long Branch Reserves, by a score of 33 to 24. The silent team now leads the league of that section.

On January 29th, the same five swamped the Red Bank Renaissance quintet 65 to 20.

They play the Holy Name Club at Long Branch in the league game Wednesday night. The latter team is going to get revenge for the defeat handed to them in the basketball game last month.

## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## RECEPTION AT ST. ANN'S

There were about two hundred people at the reception tendered to the new Vicar of St. Ann's Church and his wife on Friday evening, January 31st. In the receiving line were the Rev. and Mrs. Braddock, Misses Virginia and Elizabeth Gallaudet, and Rev. Mr. Burgess, rector of the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy.

Dr. Edwin Nies was chairman of the affair, and after escorting Rev. and Mrs. Braddock to the platform, he introduced representatives of the various church societies and missions, who made complimentary remarks and congratulated the Vicar in the substantial form of useful gifts and gold eagles.

Miss Virginia Gallaudet spoke for the Women's Parish Aid Society, and Mrs. John N. Funk for the V. B. G. A. The Men's Club had Dr. Nies make their presentation. Mrs. Schnakenberg and Mr. A. McLaren represented the Brooklyn Guild, and Mr. A. L. Thomas the Newark Mission.

The gifts were as follows: W. P. A. S., \$50 in gold and \$7 in bills; Brooklyn Guild, traveling bag, handbag to Mrs. Braddock; St. Thomas Mission, green silk stole and \$12 cash; V. B. G. A., \$10 in gold; Men's Club, onyx desk set with two fountain pens; to Mrs. Braddock, \$10 in gold.

An address was made by Rev. Mr. Burgess, our Rector, who showed a warm interest in the deaf. Other speakers were Miss Gallaudet, Mr. Frederick Meeder and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

At the conclusion, the back curtain was raised and on the stage was a large table tastefully decorated and adorned with refreshments, which were served by Mrs. William Burke and Misses Nettie Miller and Anna Klaus, assisted by young Peggy Reston, Eleanor Swanson, Alice Gates, Edith Kaercher and Jennie Elliott, all of the Sunday School class. The hat and coat checking were attended to by Albert Pyle, William Rayner and Ernest Marshall.

## GALLAUDET ALUMNI ENTERTAINMENT

The Movies and Dance given by Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association on Saturday evening, February 1st, brought a greater response than the most optimistic on the committee had expected. Nearly three hundred people thronged the auditorium of St. Ann's Church, where the affair was held for the benefit of the Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

The movie program consisted of a feature in nine reels—"The Fighting Eagle," starring Rod La Roque and Phyllis Haver, and an "Our Gang" comedy in two reels. After the final reel, the floor was cleared of benches in rapid time and dancing commenced, with music by Frankie Grossman's select band. A dance committee, consisting of the younger college alumnae and a few volunteer non-collegians, all exquisitely gowned, saw to it that everybody felt at home. Refreshments were on sale in the tea room adjoining, with Mrs. Culmer Barnes in charge, assisted by Mrs. Harry Gilman, Miss Helen Fish and Miss Anna M. Klaus. The edibles were all donated by alumnae and friends. Mrs. Thos. F. Fox contributed over a dozen boxes of the bon-bons she is famed for making. Home-made candies were also contributed by Misses Jackson, Havens, Gourley, McVan, Armstrong, Light and Koblenz, and Mesdames Kohn and Peters. Cakes were donated by Mesdames Temple, Nies, Barnes, Kirby, Clarke, Lubin, Gillen and Bothner, and Misses Tegedorn, Boatwright and Fish. The coffee, tea, milk and sugar was contributed by Mrs. Braddock. The father of Miss Dorothy Havens sent a quantity of maple sugar candy cakes from Pittsburgh. Mr. Beadell and Miss Ophelia Osborne sent cash donations, as did Mr. McInturff. We hope none of the donors have been overlooked in this list.

In all, the greatest spirit of co-operation was shown. Mr. Oliver W. McInturff was chairman of the committee, and attended to numerous details. Miss Jackson managed the decorating of the hall in the college colors of buff and blue. Messrs. Kerstetter, W. W. Thomas and C. Wiemuth, and other non-collegians, took a hand in the arrangements, out of a sincere desire to help. Mr. William Bailey did a good job as operator of the movie machine. Dr. Thomas F. Fox, as president of the Metropolitan Chapter and New York Agent of the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund, was present at this, the final drive to add to New York's contributions to the fund. The Chapter wishes to thank all who helped make the affair a success.

Mrs. Maud Rembeck and daughter, Stella, and niece left for St. Augustine, Fla., on Wednesday, a week ago, by auto, to spend the remainder of the winter there.

## THE BLUE BIRD CLUB

How much pleased we are to tell our friends all who know the "Blue Bird Club" girls, that the biggest event to point to is the Valentine Party and Dancing Contest, under the auspices of the Blue Bird Club for the benefit of N. A. D. Convention, at the Masonic Temple, 310 Lenox Avenue, near 126th Street, on Saturday evening, February 8th. The main reason why we are offering our services for the De l'Epee Fund is to show the people—some who said ten years ago that the Club could not last long, because married ladies could not find both time to attend to household duties and monthly meetings. Now those who said that are mistaken. Yes, we are giving our affair to all in celebration of our tenth anniversary. Come and make this Fund the biggest yet! Fine prizes for games will be given and cash prize for dancing contest. Of course, why not, refreshments will be nicely served to all. The members are: Mrs. A. Hymes, Mrs. M. Ciavolino, Mrs. M. Kremen, Mrs. N. Schwartz, Mrs. J. Seandel, Miss V. Hoffman and Miss A. Jacobs.

NEWARK H. A. D.

The third anniversary of the Newark Hebrew Association of the Deaf, was celebrated on Saturday, February 1st, 1930. The celebration was in the form of a dinner attended by about one hundred people. After the dinner they were entertained by various comics until they nearly burst from laughter. The diners later adjourned to another room where they danced to the tunes of a well known orchestra and also viewed some exhibitions of the apache and tango. All in all a good time was had by all, and at about 1 o'clock in the morning, the guests left singing the praise of the Newark H. A. D.

The organization known as the "Bonheur Club," a French expression meaning "Happiness," gave a spree at the Popper Pot Restaurant in Greenwich Village, on Saturday evening, January 25th, to celebrate its fifth anniversary. This club consists of Misses Goldie Aronson, Sadie Leder, Judy I. Solomon, Dorothy Kerbel, Sylvia Goldblatt, Dora Cohn, Bertha Goldwitz, Mesdames Freda Grossinger, Fannie Cohen and Ray Weinberger. Those invited were Messrs. Milton Cassel, Feldman, Charles Sussman, Benjamin Mintz, Teddy Jacobs, Joe Sparer, Morris Kruger, Lester Cohen, Meyer Weinberger and Harry Grossinger.

Mention should have been made in this column before that at the annual meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, back of the platform, there was a handsome American flag, which was the gift of Mr. Ed Lefi, a member who has since he joined the organization displayed great interest in its affairs. Mr. Lefi, now past middle life, has retired from business, and leads a quiet and contented existence, friendly with every one. His gift to the League shows his interest in the progress made by this organization, and he feels proud of it.

About thirty years ago, Willie Hoppe, the world renowned billiard player presented a billiard cue to Mr. A. Yager, the sporting editor of the Brooklyn Eagle. The said cue now is in a cue rack in the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, the property of Harold Yager, the son of the sport writer, and he uses it frequently at the club rooms.

Louis Lowenherz, the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Lowenherz, who has been employed as an assistant in the office of a circulation library, and learned enough to launch in business on his own hook, left Sunday morning, February 2d, for Savannah, Ga., to open a circulation library, and if he succeeds, his fond papa and mama may move south to be with him. What a loss it would be if Sam really left New York, and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, as he is now its treasurer.

An Saturday, the 1st inst., Abe Kriesworth, while at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, suddenly became ill, and Morris Fleischer kindly took him to Mt. Sinai Hospital. When they got there, after an examination, he was told there was no immediate danger, but if not better to call again on Monday, the 3d inst.

Friends of Miss Marion McCoy, a fair girl graduate of Fanwood in the middle nineties, are rejoicing with her over the elevation of her brother, first Grade Detective James F. McCoy, to the rank of Sergeant. In making the promotion, Commissioner Whalen paid a glowing tribute to Detective McCoy for the many gallant deeds performed both as an officer and as a citizen.

Let the odor of home cooking make you wander down to the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, where the Brooklyn Guild will hold its first dinner and social Saturday, February 22d. Doors open at 4 p.m., dinner at 6 p.m. Admission seventy-five cents a blue plate. Proceeds go to the Fair Fund.

Mrs. Moses Rosenberg and her three-year-old girl are now at Lakewood, N. J., to remain for two or three weeks, and her boy, who has to attend school, is with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Molly Mayer. Moses himself, who has bought another car, is taking things easy, although he has to put up with many inconveniences.

Mrs. Fred Parker has gone down South to her folks in St. Petersburg, Fla., and will remain for about a month or until the illness of her mother is improved, which she hopes will be much sooner.

Next Saturday, February 8th, is the night of the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church at the 244th Coast Artillery Armory on Fourteenth Street, near Sixth Avenue. Don't fail to see the exciting basketball games scheduled. There will also be dancing to music by the Armory band.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE

Friday, January 31st, at seven-thirty p.m., a meeting of the Young Men's Literary Society was held in Chapel Hall. The following program was rendered:—

Reading—"The Hunter and the Hunted" Howard T. Hofstater, '30  
DEBATE—"Resolved, That the United States should recognize the Soviet Government of Russia." Affirmative Negative  
Mr. Johnson, '30 Mr. Lowitz, '30  
Mr. Crockett, P. C. Mr. Travis, P. C.  
Dialogue—"Let's be Friends Again" Anthony Hajna, '30  
Abraham Kruger, '33  
Declaration—"The Charge of the Light Brigade" George Dobson, '31  
Critic William Marra, '30

Every number of this program was well rendered, particularly the reading by Mr. Hofstater, which held his spectators spellbound to the very end, and the declamation by Mr. Dobson. Mr. Dobson was assisted in his recital by Mr. Theodore Brickley, '30, who accompanied him on the drum. This lent a realistic note to the scene, and made the whole program still more delightful.

The program was such a long one, the gathering did not break up until nearly nine-thirty. Since so little time was left, it was decided to have a social instead of the usual informal dance. Those who remained for the social enjoyed themselves until ten o'clock, when they all hurried home to bed.

The first dance of the month of February proved one of the best we have ever had. The dance was arranged by the Senior girls, with the help of Miss Hazel Thompson and Miss Ruth Remsberg.

The young men's refectory was reserved for the evening. Because of this, the young ladies had their supper at five o'clock instead of at six. Immediately after supper they moved upon the young men's refectory in a body, took possession, and began to clear it of all chairs and tables. Six Preparatory boys then did the mopping, after which the floor was well waxed.

This being done, decorating began in earnest. Balloons were suspended from the ceiling, lights were arranged to give a softened effect, and small tables were placed all around the room to give the appearance of a cabaret. A Radiola had been hired for the occasion, and the music thus rendered was delightful. In the intervals between dances, refreshments were served, and favors such as caps, horns, rattles, and other instruments for noisemaking were given out. The resulting din drowned out the music, until orders were given for everyone to quiet down. The profits gained from this dance are to go toward new curtains for the girls' reading room.

The dance programs were arranged thus:—

## THE TOY SHOP DANCE

## COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Program ..... Dorothy Denlinger, '30  
Menu ..... Adele Jensen, '30  
Decoration ..... Kathryn Buster, '30  
Financial ..... Margaret DuBoise, '30  
Dolls of Other Lands .....  
Serving Dolls—Verna Brassell, '30, Alice Campbell, '30, Josephine Beesley, '31  
Ruth Fish, '31, Catherine Bronson, '32  
Rose Stepan, '32, and Angela Watson, '32.  
Dancing Dolls—Kathryn Buster, '30, Grace Davis, '31, Ruth Fish, '31, Marie Coretti, '32, Thelma Dyer, '32, Rae Martina, '32, Mary Ross, '32, Mae Koehn, '33, and Anna Marino, P. C.

Dance of the Dolls .....  
Rag Dolls ..... Dutch Dolls  
Italian Dolls ..... Pirate Dolls  
Ballet Dolls .....  
Dancing .....  
Grande Finale of the Toy Shop Dance.

Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, ice-cream, cake and coffee, were on sale.

The dance broke up at 11:30. The girls, with the help of volunteers from College Hall, restored the refectory to its usual appearance. By one o'clock most of them were safely in bed. The night was a huge success, as testified by the remarks of everyone present.

GENEVA FLORENCE.

## A White House Conference

Several prominent educators of the deaf have been appointed members of President Hoover's Sub-Committee on the Deaf and Hard of Hearing Children to attend the White House Conference on Child Health and Protection. The fact that Dr. Schuyler Long of the Iowa School is one of them will be pleasing news to the deaf, as it gives them due recognition. The other members of the Sub-Committee are Chairman Miss Timberlake, Dr. Gordon Berry, Dr. Knight Dunlay, Dr. Harvey Fletcher, Dr. Albert A. Gruver, Dr. Percival Hall, Dr. Hugh Grant Rowell, Dr. Harris Taylor, and Miss Betty C. Wright.—N. D. Banner.

## SEATTLE

At the P. S. A. meeting on January 11th, J. Cooke Howard gave a short talk on "The Growth of God," showing how men's concept of the Almighty grew with their increasing comprehension of the universe.

The same night there was a small birthday party at the home of the Fowlers for Misses Lailah Freese and Alice Wilberg. This was attended by some of the young people of their own age.

Alice Wilberg's uncle, Albert Wilberg, of North Dakota, is soon about to join the ranks of the benedicts. He is the last of Alice's uncles who has so far escaped matrimony.

The mother of Sam Schneider is now at home from the hospital and under the care of his sister.

The father of Mrs. Rex Oliver died suddenly from heart failure at Yakima on January 7th, and his death was a great blow to her. On January 19th, a few of her friends gathered at the home of the Ed Martins and tendered her a little birthday party, which was in the nature of a consolation to her. The crowd was made up of her schoolmates at Vancouver, and they all expressed their sympathy to her and gave her pretty gifts. It was a great surprise to her.

Mr. Graham, the brother-in-law of Miss Genevieve Sink, has been ill for three weeks with heart trouble, and Miss Sink has had partial charge of his candy and lunch store. Her skill in lip-reading has been of great help to her in the store. During the cold spell of the last two or more weeks, she remembered to empty the water every night from the radiator of her car until last Friday, when she forgot. The result was that yesterday she found her radiator frozen. The mercury has been just below or above freezing point for the longest time in many years, and it is getting mighty irksome.

The sister of Sophia Mullin has been sick for two weeks with quite an acute attack of bronchitis. Sophia stayed away from her work, and has been a devoted nurse to her sister. In the absence of her brother-in-law, one of his regular business trips, he has had the entire charge of the house.

On January 18th, the Hansons entertained at dinner Lailah Freese, Melba Burke, John Hood, and William LaMotte. "A good time was had by all."

Mrs. Etta McCarthy, another sister of Sophia Mullin, has obtained a good position in Tacoma.

At the south side of the Hanson house there was a Royal Anne Cherry tree, that grew so tall it caused too much shade, and bore only small crops. So our expert woodsman, Oscar Sanders was called in, and he speedily had the tree down. There is only a stump left now, and he will remove that and thus prepare the ground for grass.

The Gallaudet Guild party took place on January 25th, with Mr. L. J. Christenson in charge of the card tables. Several prizes were given, both for cards and for another game. The thirty present partook of a hot lunch at 10:30. There has been under construction at Trinity Church at Eighth Avenue and James Street, a building to be devoted to social purposes, and it will be completed in late March or April. It will be in easy reach from downtown and a room in it will be available for the use of the deaf. The Guild parties have been outgrowing the accommodations of the Hanson house.

Miss Alice Hanson made a trip to Washington, D. C., during the Christmas holidays, to attend a meeting of the American Economic Association. While there she made a visit to Gallaudet, and had the pleasure of meeting President Hall and Misses Peet and Nelson. She saw also Miss Diane Ingraham, and writes that she is looking well. Alice was greatly pleased with the dignity of our National Capitol, which she visited for the first time. En route to Washington she was for a short while in Philadelphia, and went to Independence Hall, and explored some of the streets. Alice has just accepted an offer as editor and general writer on the *Encyclopedia of Social Sciences*, published in New York City, and will take the position tentatively for a couple of months, and in the event that she does not continue it, she will return to the University of Chicago. Alice will not give up her intention of getting her doctorate, but as she has completed most of her classwork, it is no longer so necessary that she remain in Chicago. Helen, who has been staying with Alice for the winter, will accompany her sister to New York, and see something of our great metropolis.

A letter from Miss Margaret Wagner, of Mt. Lebanon, Pa., an old school friend, tells us that she has been a steady subscriber to the JOURNAL for thirty years. She tells us that for Auld Lang Syne's sake, she never fails to read our items.

Raymond Dalla, who received his education in Colorado, is in the city, looking for work, but so far has not been successful. During the winter, when work in the country is slack, and work in the lumber camps slowing down, many men out of work come to the big city. As a consequence it is very hard for any one to obtain employment at this time of year.



## CHICAGO

While on a tour in Indiana last week, Rev. Hasenstab preached to a smaller number of deaf persons in every church than usual, on account of the zero weather and flood.

According to Rev. Hasenstab, Rev. H. Rutherford concluded a service at every place in the west with meagre attendance during the stormy weather. While at Lincoln, Neb., only one person braved it to attend a service conducted by Rev. Rutherford, the frigid weather keeping many away.

Rev. Joseph O'Brien, pastor of the Catholic deaf, is sick in a hospital in Oak Park, Ill., with a bad cold. Rev. D. D. Higgins happened to be at the Catholic deaf club house Sunday morning, January 26th, and substituted for Rev. O'Brien and held mass with Holy Communion. After mass the audience repaired to the dining room for breakfast, after which they passed a pleasant day in conversation and then played bunco and cards for prizes in the evening.

The Hebrew deaf club has received a notice to vacate Brun Hall February 15th, for the old hall will be torn down to replace with a better one. The club is seeking a good location.

It is rumored that the Pas-a-Pas Club is looking for another location to rent, before the expiration of the lease of the hall. If the club cannot find one, they will renew it.

James Murphy is confined to his home with stomach trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Des Rocher were shocked that Mrs. James Daley was dead in Angola, N. Y., near Buffalo. She got a pretty Christmas card and letter from Mrs. James Daley, before she died January 1st. She was Mrs. Des Rocher's best friend for twenty-four years. Miss Amelia Geisel was married to Mr. James Daley in Angola, N. Y., for seventeen years. Her old home was in Detroit, Mich. She used to live in Chicago a few years ago, before being married. She was a charming lady and was very popular in Detroit and Chicago and Buffalo and Angola. She graduated at school in Flint, Mich. Her husband graduated at school in Buffalo and was very popular at the Catholic Club. They were her good friends for many years. She has two sons, about sixteen and twelve years old. Mr. Edward Des Rocher used to work with Mr. George Fraser in the Pullman shop for many years. Mr. George Fraser got a pension four years ago. He worked there for forty-two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ gave a birthday party, in honor of their son, last Sunday, January 12th. They invited some friends to their house for a nice supper.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Hill invited some friends to their house, and they gave a lovely luncheon to their friends and everybody had a good time there some time ago. Mrs. W. V. Hill's old home was in St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Edith Matteson, a teacher at the Wisconsin deaf school, had a narrow escape Sunday morning at the State school, when a square yard of plaster fell from the ceiling on a table back of her. The force of the impact broke one of the boards of the table.

Prof. Paul Lange, of the Wisconsin deaf school, gave an interesting address on the Education of the Deaf, before the Wesleyan Brotherhood in Edgerton Thursday evening. The lecture was given in the Methodist Church of that city, of which the Rev. Harry Wise is pastor. The speaker was greeted by a large audience.

The members of the Home Club for the Deaf held their monthly social gathering in their rooms in the Johannesen building at Delavan, Wis., Saturday evening. The affair was in charge of a committee, consisting of Prof. and Mrs. Fred J. Neesam, Miss Pearl Helminiak and Marvin Goff, and was in the nature of a backward party, everything being done backwards from the entrance to the back door to the serving of lunch, when coffee and served first.

Mrs. Mary Shersmith, of Delavan is caring for Mrs. T. R. Jones, who was slightly injured in an auto accident. Among the callers at the Jones home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Harley Jones and daughter, Virgil, of Beloit; Mr. and Mrs. W. Wartzok and daughter, Lillian.

Mrs. T. R. Jones was injured quite badly in an auto accident Friday, when returning from Aurora, Ill., with a cousin, David Whitlock, and a lady friend. When four miles south of Darien, their auto skidded and overturned. Mrs. Jones, who was in the rear seat, fell on a suitcase, injuring her stomach quite badly. She was taken into the Whelan home and later to her home north of town. The other occupants of the car escaped uninjured. The damage to the car was slight. Mrs. Jones was Mrs. Pat O'Brien schoolmate at the Wisconsin school.

Dr. George T. Dougherty calls attention of this column to an article on etching in the midweek *Chicago News* of January 22d, with the illustration—"French Fisherman," An Etching by Cadwallader Washburn.

No mention is made of Mr. Washburn's deafness, nor his graduation from Gallaudet College, as you will see for yourself—

An American etcher of note, Cadwallader Washburn, has been brought to public attention here with an exhibition which will be at the Vanderhoof gallery until the middle of February. Many of Washburn's old French peasant types—exquisitely sensitive renderings of heads—seem as fine as any-

thing that has been done in etching. His "Devout Disciple of St. Francis," his latest print, is one of the finest of the year. Of a wealthy old Minneapolis family, Washburn, like many other etchers, began his art career with a course in architecture. His extensive travels in the Marquesas Islands, Japan, Mexico, the Indian country and Europe have provided him with rich material for his art, which has depicted nature as well as people. His art presents one of the rare instances where real talent has been unspoiled by wealth.

As related exclusively in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (first with the latest) the magnificent and historic clubhouse of the Silent Athletic Club has been sold. The waxen floor where once the proud footfalls of fraternal resounded at the first "Fraternal" ever held anywhere, 1920, now feels the heavy boot of Sons of Ham. The stately hall where our immortal Francis P. Gibson (peace to his ashes) beheld "the glorification of Gib" at the Silver Jubilee of 1926, now echoes to a chorus of darkey melodies. January 21st the dusky darkies formally took possession on handing over a certified check for five thousand snackers. The old Sac crowd held a hurried farewell assemblage, members only, on the 18th; where sorrowful hearts wandered aimlessly around musing on the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome.

It is reported that the "Sac" crowd will remain dormant without formal meetings or clubrooms, until autumn, when a "reorganization" and drive for resumption of the proud prestige known in the days of the Sully-Hinch-Letter-Gibson regime, will occur.

The last public social at that late lamented Sac was the charity ball and card-party of January 11th, given by the Board of Managers of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf under Chairman Ann McGann, where 336 passed the passed the door. While the floor thronged with young dancers—who were all in school when the building was purchased from the busted "Ridgeway Club" in 1919—the big parlor was jammed to capacity-plus with card players, twenty-nine tables of "500" and six of bunco. The weather was horrible, too.

January 12th, some forty friends have a blow-out to the Walter Michaels, on their fifteenth wedding anniversary, presenting a purse of \$27.25.

The Max Himelsteins had a small party at their flat on the 18th.

January 19th, the Sunshine Club and a lot of friends tendered the James Aulds a party on their fifteenth anniversary.

On the 22d, zero weather, a dozen or so surprised Mrs. J. Gibney—her birthday. Mrs. Ashley Mickenhay (the former Louise Rutherford) was among the guests.

Scientists state babies born in January and February have a better chance of developing real genius than those born in the summer time. On the 28th Mrs. Jimmie Meagher had an all-afternoon and night blow-out styled a "co-operative birthday-fiesta" for five folks whose natal days fall between January 31st and February 17th—Mesdames Linda Brimble, Bertha Henry, Alice Whitson, Thora Hartung, and the estimable and eminent Mr. Gustav Hyman himself. Everyone had to bring five gifts, costing a quarter or less, each. By the exercise of considerable ingenuity and home-work, it was surprising what a variety of attractive presents were packed in the five large shopping-bags. After-five tables of "500," dinner was served—the table being decorated with an artistic arrangement of Christmas Tree lights. Instead of place-cards, diamond-shaped cakes, with individual names frosted thereon, served for locations. Before leaving at 11 o'clock a second line-up at the feed-trough helped deplete the larder.

The Chicago Chapter of the I. A. D. held its annual election on the 15th. Waite Vaughan re-elected president by acclamation, with Mrs. Arthur Meehan vice. The venerable Lars Larson becomes secretary.

Last April, Mrs. Fredo Hyman's maid—Hattie Kroth—fell downstairs and broke her hip. She spent the next nine months in the hospital, being brought back to Mrs. Hyman's home the middle of January, where she now is learning to get about on crutches.

Hosea Hooper spent several days in Flint recently, helping a relative out of a lawsuit.

It turns out we were mistaken. The Harley Stanley, who was recently buried in Mt. Hope cemetery here, was not the same Stanley who pointed for our Goodyear Silents in that historic 1918 game with the Akron "pros." The football star was Ed Stanley, who died five years ago. Harley was Ed's brother; both formerly worked at Goodyear during those halcyon times of war, which occasioned the confusion.

THIRD FLAT.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

(Protestant Episcopal)  
3220 North Sixteenth Street,  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.  
Rev. Warren M. Smith, M.A., S.B., Rector.  
Harry E. Evers, Lay Reader.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES  
From October to June inclusive—Sundays  
Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Holy Communion and at 4:15 P.M.

Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00 P.M.  
Bible Class Meetings, 3:30 P.M. on Sundays from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.  
On Saturday evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.

On other days by appointment at the rectory, 3220 North Sixteenth Street.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. W. R. Watt, our newly elected superintendent, performed his duties for the first time, as such in an official way, on January 19th.

The Rev. Dr. Ramsay, treasurer to the Home Mission Board of the United Church of Canada, was the speaker at our church on January 19th, and gave a most besetting sermon on the value of our life a purchase that Christ made with nothing else than His own precious blood, in which the great sin we have accumulated can be blotted out. It is our custom to invite an outside minister to officiate at our service every month and this is how our church is known far and wide.

The Toronto Silent Club held a social on January 18th, and a very enjoyable time was spent in various ways. Leo Schwartz, of Detroit, was the only outsider present. The gathering took place in the Forrester Hall.

Mr. Leo Schwartz, of Detroit, has been in this city, for some time past, peddling his wares and making his headquarters at the exclusive Ford hotel.

Bear in mind that Mr. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, will come up and give a very interesting and inspiring address in the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall, on March 22d, under the auspices of the O. A. D. sports fund. As all know what a reliable speaker Mr. Bell always proves to be, we may look for a good turnout. The admission is only twenty-five cents for each person.

Those who happened to be present at our weekly Epworth League, on January 22d, certainly came into more light on that great but true mystery, "Ye, must be born again." To many this sounds only ordinary, but when the true facts are expounded from the Great Word in their true version, there is much valuable information imparted. No one can see God unless he is born into the new and only Life. Mr. Byrne spoke.

It was stated in these columns some time ago, that our good friend, Mr. J. T. Shilton was swamped with orders in his printing office, but since then he has almost gone to his wits' end to find out how to keep up with the orders. With two men assisting him, he had hoped to find the way to overcome this deluge, but still he is working desperately to clear the way. Many had the idea that Mr. Shilton was a man of leisure with plenty of time for other recreations, but if they only dropped in and surveyed the situation they would think otherwise.

Mr. Robert McPherson was up in Woodstock lately, visiting his old friend, Mr. Charles A. Ryan.

Mrs. Stanley B. Wright, of Bobcaygeon, was in the city, on January 21st, on a pleasure trip, and was lucky to be one of the passengers on the first Canadian Pacific train to run over our newly built seven-million-dollar viaduct. The occasion was one of much pomp and rejoicing in railway circles.

Arrangements are now under way to make our coming Bible conference one of the best in its history. Here are some of the chief features that will be seen at this approaching gathering. All addresses or sermons will be to the point and of twenty minutes duration each, with appropriate hymns, duets or Easter carols sandwiched between, to keep the large audiences interested. Mr. J. T. Shilton has cheerfully consented to conduct the Sunday School lesson on Easter Sabbath at 11 o'clock in the morning. With such a good speaker a big turnout is expected. Plans are now under way for the formation of three choirs. A senior, intermediate and junior choir.

Parties wishing to assist in the various services should notify H. W. Roberts, Platform Convenor, of their wishes, and a place will be allotted them either in speech-making or hymn-reciting.

The appointments for our outside mission stations for February are as follows: F. E. Harris and Charles A. Elliott to Aurora and Oshawa respectively on the 9th. Asa Forrester to Brantford on the 16th. John A. Braithwaite to London, Norman Gleadow to Kitchener, and A. H. Jaffray to Hamilton, all on the 23d.

### GONE BEYOND

In your last issue a brief announcement of Mr. James Braven's death was given, but now the writer is able to give a more comprehensive write-up, which may interest many of the deaf, especially those of the older generation.

The late James Andrew Braven, who died in the Brantford General Hospital recently, was born in Welland, Ont., seventy-two years ago, and moved to Brantford about twenty-nine years ago. He attended both the old Hamilton school and the Belleville institution. He later married Miss Janet McCullum, of Brantford, and by this union two daughters were born—namely, Clara, now Mrs. James Lee, of Hamilton; and Hazel, now Mrs. Michael Peters, of Montreal.

Besides these, three brothers and one sister survive, Harry, of Brantford; John and Theodore, of Buffalo, and Mrs. William Dale, also of Buffalo. The funeral took place on January 16th, to Mount Hope Cemetery in

Brantford, with Rev. Mr. Larmont, of Hamilton, in charge of the service. Six of the oldest deaf friends of the deceased, living in the "Telephone City," acted as pallbearers. They were: Harry Braven (brother), and Messrs. Frank Bumgart, Joshua Lloyd, Robert Sutton, Wilfrid Teague and James Goodbrand. To the bereaved widow and other relatives we extend sincere sympathy.

### WATERLOO WEE BITS

At time of writing, we regret to say that Mrs. Thomas Williams is seriously ill at the St. Mary's Hospital.

We also hear that Miss Kate Fenner is in the Kitchener-Waterloo Hospital and quite ill.

Mrs. J. A. Moynihan fell and fractured one of her fingers lately, and is now nursing it in a plaster cast. We hope it will rapidly heal.

Most of the deaf here are working on part time, owing to a market slump in all line, and at least two of them, Messrs. Charles Golds and John A. Moynihan have hardly been doing much since last summer. We trust better conditions loom up soon.

Since returning to the Freeport Sanatorium, after spending the Yuletide recess at home, Mrs. William Hagen has taken a change for the worse, and her condition is reported as far from rosy, we regret to say.

We are pleased to say that Miss Beverly Moynihan is back on her job again, after being laid up for a few days with a severe cold. Beverly is doing very nicely at the Bell Telephone office.

Mrs. Absolom Martin met with a very nasty accident a short time ago, while cooking with some fat. Some of the hot grease spurted into her eye and burnt the optic pretty badly. On having it examined by a physician she was told it was not dangerous, but must be careful. Mrs. Martin is now wearing glasses, as a result.

Since the heavy snowfall of a month ago, everything seems to be quiet among the deaf these twin cities.

### LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson had nearly a score of relatives on both sides on Christmas Day. The majority coming up from Toronto, to enjoy a fat goose dinner and other choice eats, prepared by the kind hostess, Mrs. Timpson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott are now living in their new home, directly opposite the Bartley residence. Their former home was moved across to make room for a fine new public school that now graces that section with imposing beauty.

We are glad to say that Mr. Charles Declare, an uncle of Mrs. George J. Timpson, who has been very ill with kidney trouble, is now on the mend again. The three Timpson boys are over with their attack of chicken pox and going about as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, and Miss Gladys L. Carpenter, of Jarvis, were guests at the Timpson home January 19th, having come out to do honor to Mr. and Mrs. Timpson the occasion of their ninth wedding anniversary. A good time was enjoyed.

The entire Timpson family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren were invited to spend New Year's Day with Mrs. Timpson's cousin, Miss Anna Urquhart, on Glenlake Avenue in Toronto, and report having a dandy time.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, enjoyed Sunday, January 19th, with Miss Sylvia Caswell in Stamford.

Mr. Victor Reading, of Reddickville, who has been traveling about the country lately, as an agent for a new patented can-opener, was lately a guest of Mr. F. Herbert Brown, of Markdale. We hear that Victor has engaged for the coming season with a farmer near Chatsworth.

Just twenty-eight years ago, our friend Mr. A. E. Smith, of Brantford, on going to work, as usual, jumped on a passing farmer's sleigh and held on for life's sake as the farmer went on at a lively gait. However, friend Albert's coat-tail went dangling in the wind. This attracted a big cross dog, which gave chase and grabbing the waving coat-tail soon had a firm hold on it. Just then it was a deciding moment for Albert whether to lose his ride or his coat. He decided to hang on and when he got to his shop he scornfully discovered he was wearing a coat more after the fashion of a vest than otherwise. Not only did the canine get away with part of Albert's coat, but his noon meal as well, which had been tucked in his coat-tail pocket. Albert has never taken his lunch in that way since.

Our old schoolmate, Mr. Harmudas Forgette, formerly of South Casselman, was quietly married to Miss L. H. Payment, of Ottawa, twenty-eight years ago, and as you may see Harmudas received a good life payment, for today they are enjoying life buoyantly and have a lovely home with payment paid in full and two charming daughters, now married.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

A Smart Man.

"He seems to be very clever."  
"Yes, indeed. He can even do the problems that his children have to work out in school."

## DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Edgar Covert, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Covert, is recovering from serious burns, incurred in his home while playing with matches. He was rushed to the Redford Branch Receiving Hospital. His mother's hands were burnt while she tore his clothes off.

James Wursmith, six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Wursmith, passed away on January 22d, at Herman Keller Hospital, from diphtheria. Burial was at Woodmere Cemetery. His brother, ten years old, is also down with diphtheria at the hospital. He is improving at this writing. Sympathy goes to the family.

Fred A. Pence, a deaf-mute defendant, was summoned before Judge Marschner for a hit and run accident, injuring a young lady four years ago.

Miss Beatrice Tremaine, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tremaine volunteered to act as interpreter for him. A verdict of \$5,000 was returned. Both of their pictures were in all the newspapers.

The ninth annual ball and masque under the auspices of the Detroit Association of the Deaf at Eagle Temple, No. 82, 2940 Woodward Avenue, February 15th, starts at 8 o'clock in the evening. Cash prizes for costumes. Admission sixty cents, with checking. Everybody is welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell Stotter brought his cousin and Mr. Thomas Markey, all from Pontiac, in his car to the D. A. D., on Friday evening.

Miss Sara Lythgoe has recently moved from her apartment on Second Boulevard to more commodious rooms on Clifford Avenue. She is residing with her brother-in-law and sister, the latter being quite adept at signs.

Mr. Jack Sacks has returned from Toledo, O., where he has been in conference for several days with a party of eastern capitalists in regard to an invention of his.

Miss Blanche Jones has returned from Buffalo, N. Y., and Torpedo Pa., where she spent December and January with her sister and other relatives. She reports a fine time and the Buffalonians already preparing for the big convention next summer.

Miss Lillian Bainter, of New York City, who has been visiting her old schoolmate, Mr. Thomas Darling, for the past two months, has returned to the "Big Town," where she has been offered on excellent position.

Mr. Forest Jackson has returned from a short visit to his mother and father in Cincinnati, O. Forest is a well-liked young man, with a cute little blonde butterfly moustache—and welcome him back, moustache and all.

Mr. Henry Crutcher, our big soap and suds man, has retired from the laundry business. He and his hearing partner lost a \$2,000 suit, when their driver ran over and severely injured a small child. This and other setbacks caused Mr. Crutcher retire from the soap and suds in disgust.

Mr. Clifford Davis, who was laid off by the Kelsey Wheel Co., shortly before Christmas, has returned from his home in Pittsburgh, where he went to spend his enforced vacation, and will resume his duties at Kelsey's within a few days.

Mr. Earl Butts, of Philadelphia Pa., is one of our newest arrivals. He is a printer and hopes to find employment here. We hope he is successful but printing and all other trades are extremely dull here at this time.

Mr. William Krallman, who has been working as an orderly since March at the Harper Hospital, resigned last month to devote his entire time to study for master veterinary surgeon. Bill says he will be a famous horse doctor some day.

Mrs. Ben Beaver is an accomplished writer, but does not shine as an artist. According to Mr. Crutcher she drew a picture of a log cabin and he thought it was a cow. Mrs. Ben Beaver is as busy as a beaver; preparing for the Lincoln birthday entertainment at the D. A. D. Hall on February 8th.

Mrs. Charles Drake got a divorce from her husband in December. Mr. Drake got married again to Miss M. Wisenick, formerly of Pennsylvania, in Columbus. They were honeymooning in Washington, D. C., and in Florida. Mr. Drake and his new wife have returned, and he will resume his duties at the Cadillac Motor Co.

At the Cadillac Association of the Deaf, 2254 Vermont Avenue, on Saturday evening, January 25th, was a "Sibouette" performance, well managed by Mr. George Davies and his co-workers. It was different from a shadow pantomime and put every one in laughing mood.

The cast of players were Mr. Geo. Davies, Asa Stustman, Joe Cwikowski, William Greenbaum, Frank Riley, Max Schrieber and Stanley Shamosky. Mr. William Greenbaum made an ideal flapper. A good crowd was there.

On Friday, the 15th, there will be a Valentine mask ball, given by the C. A. D. at its hall. Mr. Brooks will take charge of it.

A Keno social will be held at the C. A. D., on Sunday evening, February 2d.

There will be a "500" card party held at the C. A. D., on February 8th, and free lunch will be served.

Mr. James Hull, who is seventy-six years old, is sick in a hospital since last week.

Mrs. Bertie Nelson has been in poor health this winter, and is still under the doctor's care.

MRS. LUCY MAY.

## BOSTON

About one hundred attended the banquet by the N. F. S. D., Saturday evening, January 25th, at Gilbert Hall, Tremont Temple. An excellent supper was catered, miscellaneous style.

### MENU

Chicken Salad	Olives Celery
Roast Chicken	Mashed Potatoes
Cranberry sauce	Mushroom sauce
Banana Fritters	
Frozen Pudding	
Vanilla Strawberry Ice-cream	
Coffee	Cake, cookies

After-dinner speakers were: Rev. J. Stanley Light, who spoke of a little bit of Boston's spirit for 1931 being lacking, and who advised us to eat more beans to make up for it; Mr. Colin McCord, of Lowell, who advised us putting a little bit of pep and ketchup into our beans, and work to aid the 1931 convention to be the best ever; Miss Gertrude Smith, who gave her sincere good wishes for the success of the convention; Miss Catherine I. Doren, who expressed the wish that the boys would vote NO if a question rose up as to allowing women to join the Society. Mr. Max Cohen told of the great St. Paul Convention and that the wild and woolly West would take notice of Boston, as something more than a Beantown, if the Convention came out to his expectations. Mr. John O'Rourke, traveler and diplomat, told about his visit to France, and what they do there. Finally came Mr. Harry Battersby, president of the N. F. S. D., Boston Division, No. 35, in which he thanked all present for their co-operation.

Old-fashioned games of Virginia reel, polka, valse, and wink were played, for the benefit of the elderly guests. A very enjoyable and successful event was again scored by the versatile 1931 Committee, Chairman Sinclair and Battersby.

Mr. Maurice Cohen was given a surprise birthday party on Sunday, January 26th, by his host of friends. He received a large sum of money and expressed his sincere thanks and appreciation for the honor tendered to him.

The first social tendered by the Hebrew Association girls was a whist party, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Gertrude Casteline, at which about fifty were present. Ice-cream and cake were served, after which prizes were awarded to Mrs. Julius Farleiver, of New York, and Miss Hannal Levine. Men's prizes were won by Mr. Arthur Woods, and Mr. George Freedman. The next social will be a Valentine party, and every second Tuesday hereafter will find the girls entertaining at the Y. M. H. A., Seaver Street and Humbolt Avenue, Roxbury.

The boys will hold a smoker at the meeting on Saturday, February 1st and incidentally the Aux-Frats will hold a hen party at the same time. The work for the 1931 convention is in full swing now, the ladies of the Aux-Frats having contributed a great deal towards the success of the convention.

The next event will be as stated before, a grand ball by the Boston Hebrew Association of the Deaf, to which half of the proceeds shall be given to the N. F. S. D., as a contribution to the 1931 Fund. Tickets are now on sale, and a record crowd may be expected. Get out your moth-eaten tux, and ladies, wear your evening dresses, as it is to be a rather formal affair.

Through the courtesy of the Cabot Street officials, the swimming pool is now open every Monday and Thursday for the girls, and most anytime you will find a crowd of bathing beauties trying their fins in the clear sparkling water. Tuesday and Wednesday are men's night, but as yet, the shivering Johnnies haven't organized a group.

The annual election of officers of the Horace Mann Alumni Association will be held at the Horace Mann School Thursday evening, January 30th, at 7:30 sharp. It is hoped that all members will come, to show their spirit by voting for the persons of their choice. The Marlboro Silent Club will hold a formal ball, on February 15th, proceeds to go to the 1931 Fund. Prize will be given to the most elaborately dressed gentleman and woman. It is quite a long way to go, but it is hoped that many will attend for the sake of the increase to the fund.

Ditto will be a kid party under the chairmanship of Mrs. William Woodside, under the Aux-Frats, Friday evening, February 21st, at Huntington Chambers, 300 Huntington Avenue. Prizes will be awarded to the most perfectly represented American youth.

Then St. Francis Xavier will hold a whist party at Odd Fellows Hall, February 22d, from 4 P.M. to 10:30 P.M. Further details will be given later.

Quite a group of deaf mean to attend the Frat ball in New York on March 8th, so it is hoped that many will try to attend the Boston affair too.

KITTY KAT.

## OHIO

The Michigan school sent its basketball team to the Ohio school January 24th, with the coach, Mr. B. Wright. The next evening, in the Knights of Columbus gymnasium, an exciting game was played and up to the last fifteen seconds Michigan led, and then a throw put Ohio ahead, ending the game with Ohio 13 and Michigan 12. It seemed that the two teams were evenly matched and each side was determined to win. Those witnessing the game reported it as a fine one. The Ohio material seems better than for the last two years. Before this game, a game was played on the same floor between the Ohio girls and a team of hearing girls and again Ohio won.

As it was Dr. Jones' birthday, the boys and the girls seemed eager to make him happy by being the winners.

The Columbus Advance Society will have a Valentine social February 15th at the school for the benefit of the Ohio Home. There will be games, lunch, candy, ice cream and soft drinks. The decorating will be in charge of Mr. Ernest Zell. For the first time in years the admission will be by ticket at fifteen cents per person, but married couples can get in for twenty-five cents—providing they purchase tickets before February 15th. Looks like a reduction of five cents for promptness.

The Columbus Branch N. A. D. meets Friday, January 31st, for the election of officers. Mr. Frederick Moore is booked for a lecture.

Mr. William Dreyer, being out of work for some time, wandered from his home near Toledo down to Hillsboro, and at the postoffice there was directed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vogelhund. Being tired, hungry and minus any money, he was taken in by Mrs. Vogelhund and given good food, a change of clothing and a warm bed. Being refreshed by this board, Mrs. Vogelhund, son-in-law and daughter, took him to their farm and found him a willing worker. Some years ago, Mr. Dreyer, when a pupil at our school, used to come to the writer's home to do odd jobs, and we always found him a faithful worker and honest. We are glad he found friends, even if strangers to him, down in Hillsboro.

Mr. Jacobson was host to the Gallaudet College Fraternity January 24th, with most of the members present. Mrs. Jacobson, being a bride, felt rather timid about preparing the feast, and so called in that experienced hand, Mrs. Ohlemacher, to assist her. We heard that everything passed off nicely and the "eats" were satisfying. It was hoped to have Rev. Smeilau as a guest, but a bad cold kept him at home. Dr. Patterson was not able to be present either.

Some mathematician has been figuring how many miles and how many stairways our night watchman has covered since 1924. He has never been off duty a single night, and has made 21,879 trips through the school and climbed about 515 miles of stairways, and through it all has been a courteous and obliging officer and the school has a faithful employee.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lloyd was gladdened January 20th, by the arrival of an eight-pound daughter. Mrs. Lloyd (Beatrice Clum) is the elder daughter of Mr. Geo. Clum and the late Kitty Munnell Clum.

Mr. Jacob Showler returned from the south, looking much thinner, but declares he never felt finer than now. Dieting seems to have helped him greatly.

Miss Cloa Lamson is still at Mt. Carmel Hospital, but the doctors have not yet decided her case. An X-ray was taken today. When we called we found her very cheerful, but impatient to get away from the hospital.

The January birthday at the Home came off January 26th, with Miss Edgar hostess, and Miss MacGregor a guest. Those residents having January birthdays were Miss Emma Broten, Miss Eva Warne and Mr. Jacob Cox. The table decorations were pink and yellow. A fine chicken dinner was served and a birthday cake was provided. All had a jolly time, and surely enjoyed the party. In the afternoon, we were taken over to Westerville to see Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, and from there had a long ride to the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith (Gertrude Zorn), where



## The Capital City

Several of the deaf from this city accompanied Prof. Hughes of Gallaudet College to Baltimore, Md., Sunday, January 26th, where the professor delivered a lecture on "The Bravo." It was for the benefit of the E. M. Gallaudet Fund.

Mrs. Mary Fay, 84, wife of the late Prof. Allen Fay, and mother of Miss Helen Fay, principal of Kendall school, passed away last week.

Prof. Andrew Sullivan, of Jackson, Miss., a teacher of the Mississippi School for the Deaf, was in the city for a brief visit.

Mr. Tollness, of Minnesota, a Junior at Gallaudet College, won a prize of three dollars last week, by furnishing the New York Photo Magazine the picture of Gallaudet College that our own Andy Parker photographed about four years ago.

Remember the St. Valentine Social to be held at the Parish Hall of St. Mark's Church, Wednesday night, February 12th. Admission free. Laughable games will be given. Come, everyone of you, and have a good time.

The sermon at the Baptist Church Sunday, January 26th, was "God Worketh Slowly." Rev. A. D. Bryant's delivery was very clear.

A Kendali Green Saturday night January 25th, the Gallaudet, basketball boys repeated their victory over the Milton College of Pharmacy of Baltimore by a score of 43 to 22.

The Washington papers say that Prof. Howard M. McManaway, Superintendent of the Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind, has been elected president of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, succeeding Dr. Harry Taylor, Principal of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf, who has held the office for nine years. Prof. McManaway was elected at the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the organization, which is national in scope, held in New York last week. He has served as a member of the Board, as chairman of the Committee on Summer Schools, and since 1922 has been secretary of the Board of Trustees.

The Rev. H. L. Tracy is now on mission tour in the South. He will be with us Sunday evening, February 2d.

Miss Nora Nanny is now living at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Souder, No. 524 Taylor Street, N. W.

The Minnesota friends of Mr. Edwin Isaacson will be pleased to know he has been transferred to a better position, as adman, at the Government Printing Office. He has a new Pontiac coupe he purchased last week. He is entertaining his charming wife with a ride every day after the working hour. Mrs. Isaacson has a reputation for making the best sugar cookies in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Albert Rose, our genial friend has just purchased a new Essex coach.

Homer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smoak, met with an accident, breaking his wrist last week while coaching.

Members of the Baptist Church are to meet on the night of February 3d to consider whether or not they will have a St. Valentine's Social on February 14th, at Baker Hall.

The Washington Card Club met at the home of Mrs. Margaret Harrison's daughter, Mrs. Veitch. Mrs. John Miller won the first prize, a framed picture; Mrs. A. J. Parker won second and third prizes, a card case and a bon-bon dish. Mrs. Harrison's daughter and her son's wife prepared a dainty supper for the ladies.

The Fox Theater announces to the effect this week that ten sets of ear-phones are to be installed in the auditorium for amplification of talking pictures. These sets for those with defective hearing, will be furnished patrons without extra cost upon application to the management. The installment was made at the direct suggestion of William Fox and the number will be increased if necessary.

Mrs. Thelma Merrill Stewart with two children are now in town.

Mr. Wm. Bookmire was sick with "flu" last week, and at present he is better and back at his job.

Mrs. A. F. Adams enjoyed a visit from her son and wife, of Iowa, last week.

Mr. C. C. COLBY.

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are coming soon and those who buy NOW, will profit when they are completed.

## FLUSHING

is getting some of the 52 miles of new subways and two routes are close to the lots I am selling.

Think of what that means to you.

A FEW DOLLARS START YOU

Out-of-town people welcome to write for interesting information how you, too, can participate with safety.

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## BASKETBALL & DANCE

Tendered, by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

HECKSCHER FOUNDATION BUILDING

1 East 104th Street, New York

MARGRAF CLUB SENIORS.

vs.

XAVIER CLUB

Professional Rule

BROWNSVILLE SILENTS

vs.

UNION LEAGUE JUNIORS

For a loving cup

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1930

at 8:15 P.M.

Admission - - - 75 Cents

## BASKET BALL

Under auspices of the Fanwood Athletic Association

Fanwood vs. Raven Club

Fanwood 2d. vs. H. A. D.

at the

Fanwood Gymnasium

Saturday Afternoon, February 15, 1930

at 2 o'clock

Admission, 25 Cents

1920 TENTH ANNIVERSARY 1930

Valentine Party and

Dancing Contest

of the

BLUE BIRD CLUB

at the

MASONIC TEMPLE

310 Lenox Ave., near 125th St

New York City

Saturday Evening, February 8, 1930

Fun! Refreshments!!

Music by Jack Mayers and His Orchestra

Admission - - - 75 Cents

One half the proceeds goes to the De l'Epee

Statue Fund of the National Association

of the Deaf

## Valentine Party

auspices

V. B. G. A. of St. Ann's

at

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

New York City

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1930

8:30 P.M.

Refreshments on sale

Admission, - - - 50 Cents

## Many Reasons Why You Should Be a

Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Abraham Barr, 1018 East 163d Street, New York City.

## Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division Secretary, Louis C. Saracene, 866 Tiffany St., Bronx, New York City.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

## Evangelical Association of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant  
Every Sunday

Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

## Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf

2178 Lexington Ave. (apt. 35)

The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.  
Iowell Young, President; Charles Morris Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

## Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

## St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. After-noon, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

## Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865

5220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.

Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.

Arthur Fowler, President; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer, P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J.; Howard E. Arnold, Secretary, 53 East Montana Street, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 699 East 137th Street, Bronx. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third, at Temple Emanu-El, 1 East 65th Street, New York.

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ORGANIZED 1882  
INCORPORATED 1891

Room 901, 19 South Wells Street

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Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays  
John E. Purdum, President  
John A. Heagle, Secretary

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions

Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays

Address all communications to the Secretary.

Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

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November 15, 1930

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N. Y. Inst. for the Deaf

Friday, Afternoon, May 30, 1930

10th Annual Athletic Meet

(Particulars later)

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## \$100.00 IN CASH PRIZES AWARDED FOR COSTUMES

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL

## Masquerade and Ball



## BROOKLYN DIVISION

NO. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

## Columbus Club Auditorium

1 Prospect Park West, at Union Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 8, 1930

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

## DIRECTIONS

I. R. T. Subways.—East Side Express Lines (Lex. Avenue) to Nevins Street Station. Transfer to 7th Avenue Lines on same platform.

All 7th Avenue Express Lines to Grand Army Plaza (Prospect Park) Station. Walk towards park.

B. M. T. Subways.—Brighton Locals only to Seventh Avenue Station. Walk towards Prospect Park.

Surface Cars.—Vanderbilt Avenue and Union Street cars run past the Club. Flatbush Avenue cars to Prospect Park Main Entrance.

COMMITTEE.—Joseph L. Call, Chairman, 159 Meserole Ave., Brooklyn N. Y.; Jacob Seltzer, Secretary, 501 West 169th St., N. Y. City; Roslino J. LaCurto, Jacob Clousner, Edward Kerwin, and the 300 Members of the Division.

COME TO BUFFALO—SEE NIAGARA FALLS

## National Association of the Deaf

16th Triennial Convention

AND 4th World Congress of the Deaf

(TO BE HELD IN AMERICA)

BUFFALO, N. Y., August 4 to 9, 1930

Headquarters: HOTEL STATLER

Plan to take in this convention, which will celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the N. A. D. Come here to meet your friends and renew old friendships. Meet the delegates and visitors from foreign countries. Witness the dedication and erection of the \$10,000 Abbe de l'Epee Statue

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COME TO BUFFALO—SEE ROYCROFT TOWN

## \$50 in cash prizes for fancy costumes

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## Fancy Dress Ball

auspices of

## Hebrew Association of the Deaf

to be held at the

## HUNTS POINT PALACE

Corner Southern Boulevard and 163d Street

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SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 22, 1930

FRANKIE GROSSMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA

SUBSCRIPTION - - - ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE.—Sol. E. Pachter, Chairman, 5224 Tilden Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jack Ebin, Assistant Chairman; Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 699 East 137th Street, Bronx; Marcus L. Kenner, Jack Clousner, Mrs. Henry Plapinger, Mr. Henry Plapinger, Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, L. Hyams, Goldie Aaronson, Sadie Wingrad, Mrs. M. Auerbach.

COME ONE GOOD TIME

COME ALL

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177 South Ninth Street,

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Between Driggs and Roebing Streets, one block from Williamsburg Bridge

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1930

at 8 o'clock P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 50 CENTS

Including refreshments, wardrobe, novelties and Heart candles

Games for old and young will be enjoyed by all. Excellent prizes given.

All Silent and No Talkie Pictures

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## TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1930

(eight o'clock)

Admission, One Dollar

DANCE MUSIC CASH PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES

## BASKETBALL and DANCE

auspices of the

## Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

Benefit of the Building Fund

to be held at

## 244th COAST ARTILLERY, N. Y. N. G.

ARMORY

(9th Regiment)

125 West 14th Street, New York City

New York Institution for the Deaf

(Fanwood)

vs.

Lexington School for the Deaf

(Lexington)

D. M. U. L. "Silent Five"

(New York)

vs.

Silent Five of Philadelphia

(Philly)

Saturday, February 8, 1930